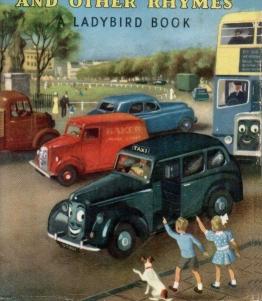
TOOTLES THE TEST

AND OTHER RHYMES



This attractive little book, with its easily remembered verses, and its gay colourful illustrations, will be sure to amuse and interest all young children.



Series 413

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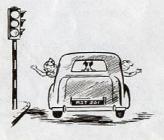
TOOTLES THE TAXI

AND OTHER RHYMES

verses by JOYCE B. CLEGG illustrations by



I'm Tootles the taxi,
I'll give you a ride.
Put up your hand,
Then jump inside.
Just watch the meter,
You'll see the fare—
Distance no object—
Go anywhere!





I'm Oompus the omnibus;

I never shirk

Taking my passengers

Home from their work.

I dash through the streets

In the wind and the rain,

And back to the depot

When night comes again.





I'm Tony the tractor,

I work on the land.

I work on the land.

A farmer sits on me

And gives me a hand.

I'm tied to the plough

That turns the rich soil,

And my life it seems

And my life it seems

Is one round of toil.





I'm Archie the ambulance Sounding my bell,

Bandages ready,

A stretcher as well.

Straight from the hospital

Out to the town,

Where someone it seems

Has just been knocked down!





I'm Stumbles the steam-roller,
Clumsy and slow,
Flattening the road out
Wherever I go.
Sending out clouds
Of dirty, black smoke,
Making my driver
Splutter and choke!





I'm Larry the lorry

And I'm full of tricks;

Often you see me

Tipping-up bricks—

Sometimes it's timber

I take on the road,

But always I carry

A very big load.





I'm Co-Co the caravan

Towed by a car;

Two wheels to rest on

And carry me far.

Windows with curtains,

A real home from home;

A warm friendly welcome

Wherever I roam!





I'm Binkie the bicycle
Pedalling fast;
A large van in front
I cannot get past!
I'm sounding my bell,
But he cannot hear,
So I'll just play safe
And keep in the rear!





I'm Maurice the motor,

A bright shiny blue;

And you'd be surprised

At the things I can do!

I carry five people

With luggage besides,

And everyone says:

"'Twas such a nice ride!''





I'm Minnie the milk-float,
And I never grouse
When early each morning
I call at your house.
I carry the milk round
In bottles galore,
Leaving them daily
At everyone's door.





I'm Monty the motor coach
Off to the sea,
With holiday-makers
All out for a spree!
Hear them all singing,
And oh, what a row!
Not far to travel—
Almost there now!





I'm Roy the removal van

Loaded with wares,

Stacked up with wardrobes

And tables and chairs!

In just a few minutes now

I'll be away,

For someone is leaving

This district to-day.





I'm Colin the cattle truck,
Steady and slow,
Taking the livestock
To win at the show.
I'm careful the animals
Come to no harm,
And drive them back safely
To graze on the farm.





I'm Mickey the mail van,

And I never fail

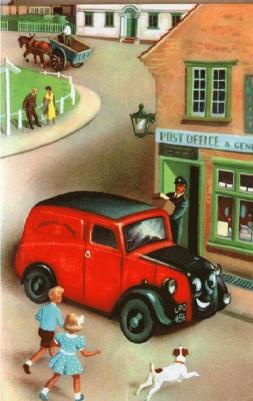
To find all the people

For whom I have mail.

I carry the parcels,

The large and the small,
And I'm always welcome
Wherever I call.





I'm Willie the water cart;

Work hard I must,

Sprinkling the water

To keep down the dust.

I travel the roadways,

And think it is fun

To drench all the people

And then see them run!





I'm Ronnie the railway dray
Working so hard;
Loaded with luggage
At each station yard.
Stacked up with parcels—
Oh! such a weight.
I must get along now
Or I shall be late!





I'm Timbo the trolley-bus,

A pulley I'm towing;

Names on my front and back

Tell where I'm going.

Gliding through busy streets,

Stopping and starting,

Watching my passengers

Meeting and parting.





I'm Cuthbert the coal cart

And I take the road,

Carrying with me

A very big load.

After the coalman

Has emptied the sacks,

I turn round again

And we journey back.





I'm Billy the baker's van,
Painted bright red;
I carry the sugar buns,
Pastry and bread.
I take all the orders
Round to each door,
And all of my customers



Come back for more!



I'm Minkie the motor-bike
Off for a run,
Gathering up speed
Can be glorious fun!
For I am a racer
And run with a zest
To win all the races—
North, South, East, and West.





I'm Biffo the bull-dozer,

I know my worth.

When I get to work

I soon move the earth.

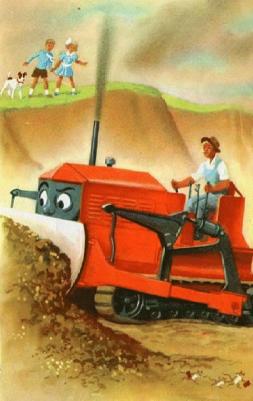
So powerful am I,

That no one can say

I don't earn my rest

At the end of the day!

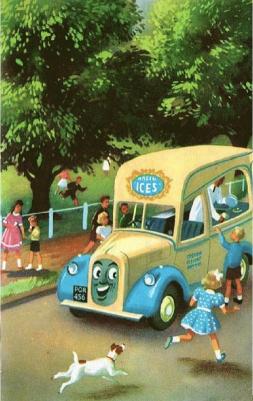




I'm Ike the ice-cream van
Looking so gay;
You hear my hooter
When I come your way.
Cornets or wafers,
Just take your pick—
Almost sold out now—



Better be quick.



I'm Flashy the fire engine
Off to a blaze;
I'll soon put the fire out
While folk stop and gaze.
Dashing through busy streets,
Clanging my bell,
Carrying hose pipe



And firemen as well.



I'm Terry the tanker,
So heavy and slow;
Tank full of petrol
All ready to go.
When streets are narrow
I slow down the rate,
Because I'm so clumsy
And carry such weight.







Series 413



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